

R. S. Embleton



The Mona Lisa Affair

Oct. 22 1966 #40 - Dec. 3 1966 #46

The Counterfeit Affair

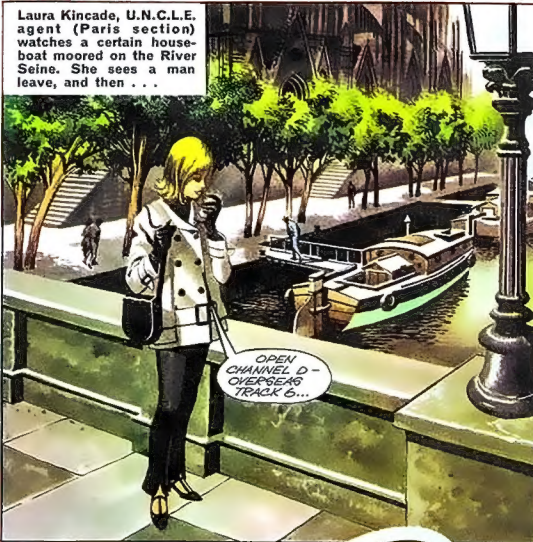
Dec. 10 1966 #47 - Jan. 14 1967 #52

Ilya Kuryakin painting

May 7 1966 #7

THE MAN FROM U.N.C.L.E.

Laura Kincaid, U.N.C.L.E. agent (Paris section) watches a certain houseboat moored on the River Seine. She sees a man leave, and then...



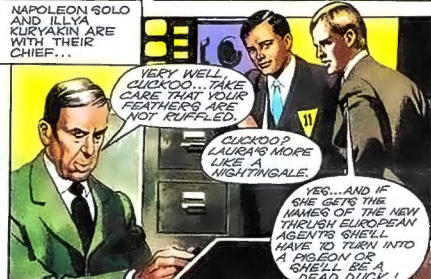
OPEN CHANNEL D - OVERSEAS TRACK 6...

LAURA IS CONNECTED TO MR. WAVELEY IN THE NEW YORK H.Q. OF U.N.C.L.E...



THRUSH WATCHDOG - PARIS HAS LEFT THE NEST. ABOUT TO COLLECT EGGS.

NAPOLEON SOLO AND ILLYA KURYAKIN ARE WITH THEIR CHIEF...



VERY WELL, CLICKOO... TAKE CARE THAT YOUR FEATHERS ARE NOT RUFFLED.

CLICKOO? LAURA'S MORE LIKE A NIGHTINGALE.

YES... AND IF SHE GETS THE NAMES OF THE NEW THRUSH EUROPEAN AGENTS, SHE'LL HAVE TO TURN INTO A PHEONIX OR A DEAD DUCK!



THE INFORMATION SHE'S AFTER COULD HELP UNCLE TO SERIOUSLY DISRUPT THRUSH IN EUROPE.



LAURA MOVES INTO THE HOUSEBOAT...

I'LL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL. THRUSH WOULDN'T LEAVE THEIR VIDEOCAM UNATTENDED WITHOUT FIRST PLACING SOME PRETTY NEARBY ALARM OR BOOBY TRAPS.



NOT BELIEVING HER LUCK, SHE FINDS THE SAFE WITHIN TEN MINUTES...

THIS IS IT?



THE SAFE OPENING, AND A BUZZER SOUNDS IN THE POCKET OF A THRUSH MAN...

THE SAFE ALARM! THE HOUSEBOAT HAS BEEN DISCOVERED!



LAURA PHOTOGRAPHS THE LIST OF THRUSH AGENTS SHE HAS TAKEN FROM THE SAFE. THEN A NOISE ABOVE HER WARNS OF DANGER...

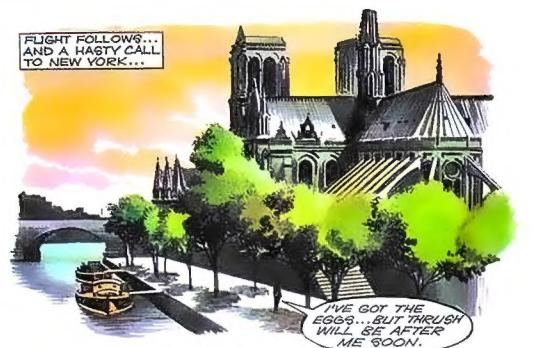
SOMEONE IS COMING ABOARD. THIS COULD MEAN TROUBLE!

QUICKLY SHE DEVELOPS THE FILM BY PRESSING AN AUTO-BUTTON...



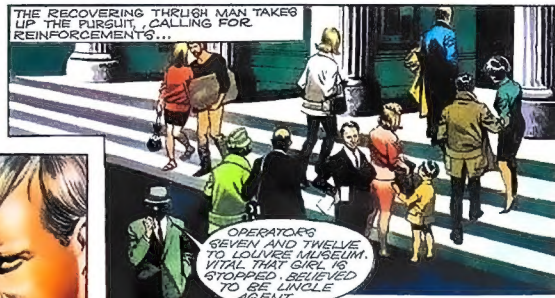
NEXT SECOND...

FLIGHT FOLLOWS... AND A HASTY CALL TO NEW YORK...



I'VE GOT THE EGGS... BUT THRUSH WILL GET AFTER ME SOON.

THE RECOVERING THRUSH MAN TAKES UP THE PURSUIT, CALLING FOR REINFORCEMENTS...



OPERATORS SEVEN AND TWELVE, YOU'VE BEEN MISLEAD. VITAL THAT GUY IS STOPPED, BELIEVED TO BE UNCLE AGENT.



GO TO THE LOUVE... LISA GIOCONDA WILL DELIVER THE GOODS.



LAURA MAKES DIRECTLY FOR THE PAINTING OF THE MONA LIZA...

SHE PUTS THE MICRODOT IN HER MOUTH AND THEN PLACES A CIGARETTE HOLDER BETWEEN HER LIPS...



I HOPE THE SPECIAL ADHESIVE ON THE FILM IS AS GOOD AS MR. WAVELEY THINKS!



UNSEEN, THE MICRODOT FLASHES THROUGH THE AIR...

BUT ESCAPE IS IMPOSSIBLE...

LAURA'S AIM HAS BEEN PERFECT... THE TINY PIECE OF FILM STICKS TO THE FRAME.

GET MOVING! YOUR SPYING DAYS ARE OVER, SISTER UNCLE!

THE MAN FROM



U.N.C.L.E.

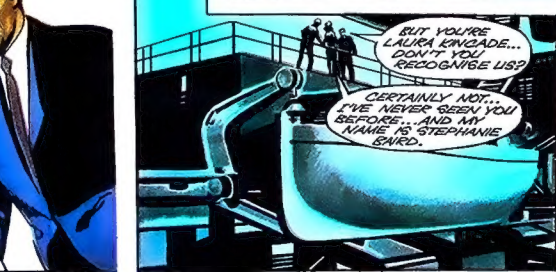
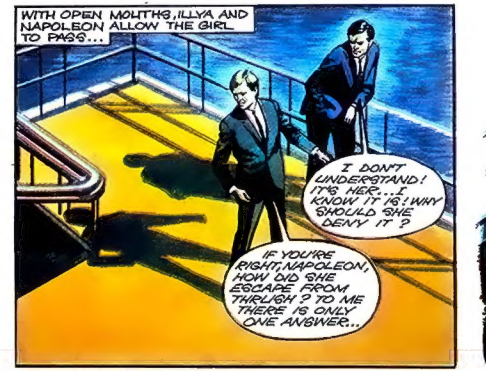
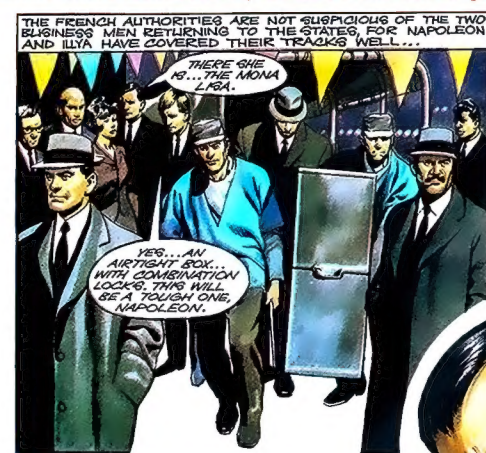
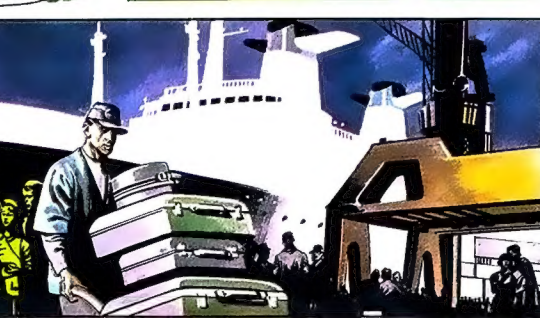
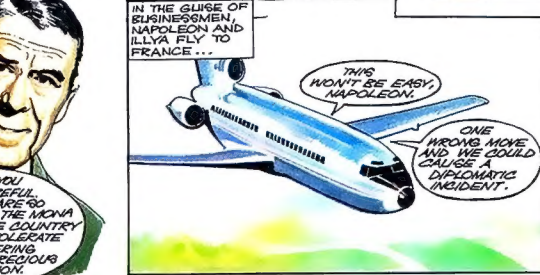
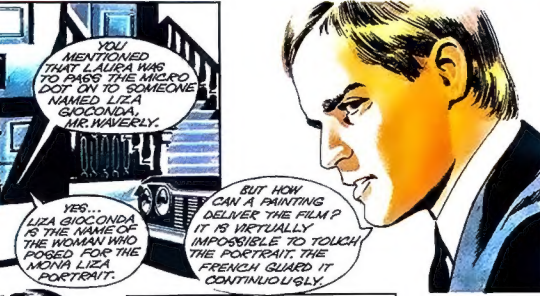
TWENTY FOUR HOURS LATER, IN U.N.C.L.E.'S NEW YORK HEADQUARTERS, MR. WAVELEY ANNOUNCES LATEST DEVELOPMENTS...



IT WOULD APPEAR THAT WE HAVE LOST AN U.N.C.L.E. AGENT, MISSING—PRESUMED DEAD.



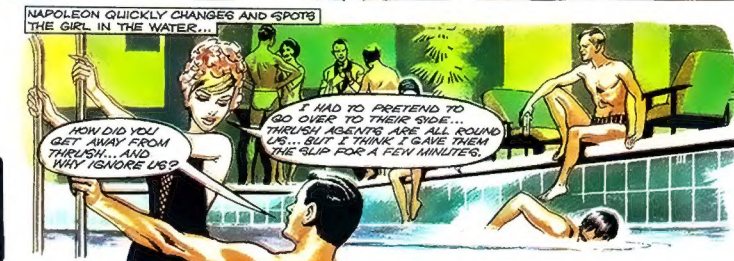
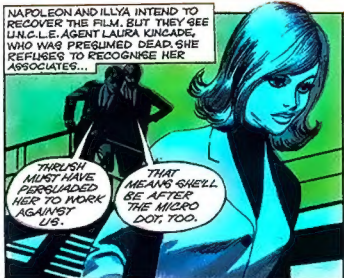
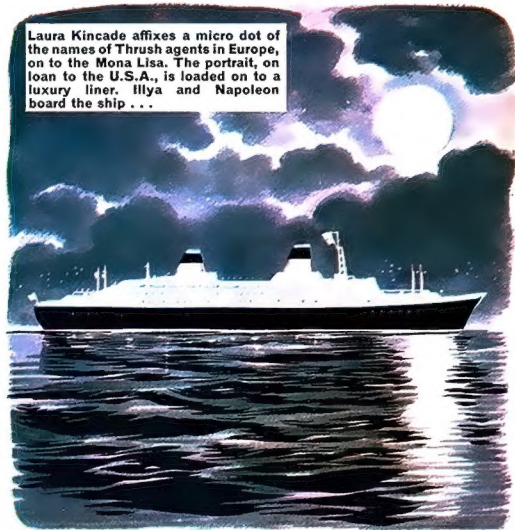
THREE DAYS LATER, AND THE LINER S.S. FRANCE IS DUE TO LEAVE FOR THE STATES, THE MONA LISA ON BOARD...



THE MAN FROM

U.N.C.L.E.

Laura Kincade affixes a micro dot of the names of Thrush agents in Europe, on to the Mona Lisa. The portrait, on loan to the U.S.A., is loaded on to a luxury liner. Ilya and Napoleon board the ship...



THE BALL CELEBRATING THE FIRST NIGHT AFOAT ATTRACTS MANY PASSENGERS...



THE MAN FROM U.N.C.L.E.

ILLYA PROGRESSES AN AREA OF 195 JACKET LABEL...



THE TINY DART FLASHES DOWN THE CORRIDOR AND FINDS ITS TARGET...



A HARMLESS PARALYSER DRUG KENDERS THE GUARD SENSELESS...



ILLYA FINDS A DARKENED CORNER...



IN ANSWER TO THE U.N.C.L.E. MAN'S PERSISTENT KNOCK, THE CABIN DOOR IS OPENED...



THE FAMOUS PAINTING IS SECURED IN A SPECIAL TRAVELLING CASE...



AS A TRAINED LOCKSMITH, ILLYA FINDS NO DIFFICULTY IN PICKING THE COMBINATION LOCKS...



CAREFULLY HE WITHDRAWS THE PRICELESS PAINTING...



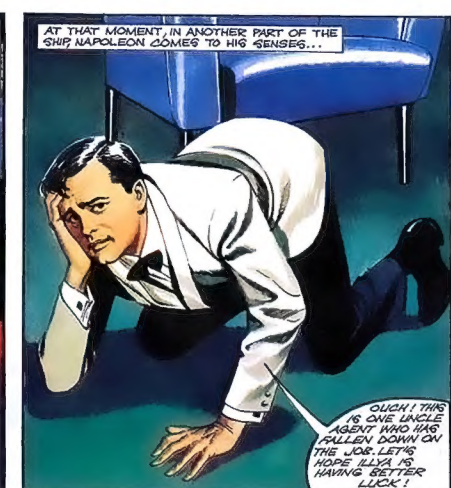
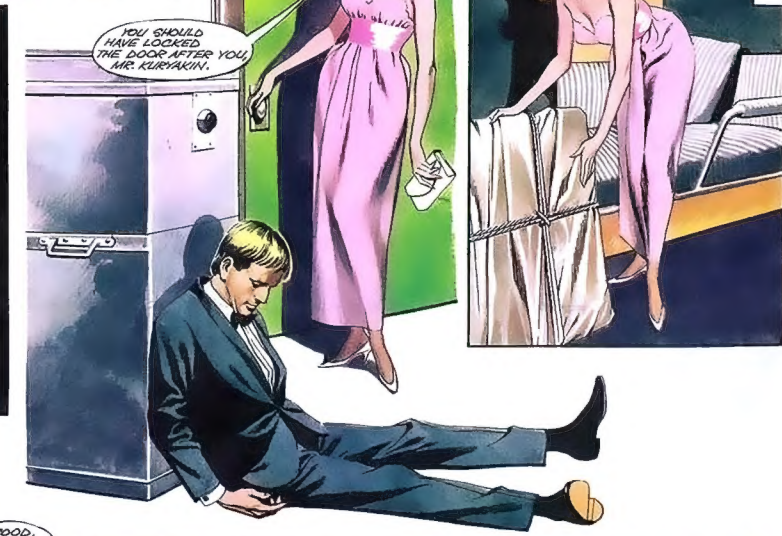
A vital microdot, fixed to the Mona Lisa, is on its way to America. Illya tries to recover it before Laura Kincaid does...



BUT...



IN HIS CONCENTRATION, ILLYA HAS NOT HEARD 'SOFT FOOTFALLS' BEHIND HIM...



THE MAN FROM U.N.C.L.E.

On a French liner, Illya fails to retrieve a microdot film containing details of Thrush European agents which has been stuck to the Mona Lisa portrait. Laura Kincaid, who put it there, knocks Illya senseless and leaves with the microdot...

LAURA IS SUSPECTED OF GOING OVER TO THE SIDE OF THRUSH.

U.N.C.L.E.

MEANWHILE, NAPOLEON SOLO, WHO WAS ALSO KNOCKED OUT, RECOVERS...

I WONDER HOW LONG I'VE BEEN UNCONSCIOUS. I'D BETTER CHECK THE MONA LISA CABIN...

LAURA HAS NOT LOCKED THE CABIN DOOR...

ILLYA! NOT YOU AS WELL! BOY, HAVE WE MISSED UP THIS JOB!

AT LAST ILLYA COMES ROUND...

DID YOU GET THE FILM?

NO... IT WASN'T ON THE PAINTING... SOMEONE HIT ME FROM BEHIND.

THEY SEARCH THE CABIN...

THE FRAME! THE MICRODOT MUST HAVE BEEN ON IT... NOT ON THE PAINTING.

YES... AND THERE'S ONE PERSON WHO WOULD HAVE KNOWN... BECAUSE SHE PUT IT THERE! LAURA KINCAID!

WE'D BETTER CLEAR UP IN HERE, IF THE FRENCH AUTHORITIES FIND THE PORTRAIT OUT OF ITS PACKING, THERE'LL PROBABLY BE A DIPLOMATIC INCIDENT.

THE PAINTING IS RESEALED...

RIGHT... LET'S GET OFF THIS SHIP. THE GUARDS I KNOCKED OUT WILL BE COMING ROUND SOON... AT LEAST ONE OF THEM CAN IDENTIFY ME...

YES... BUT FIRST WE'VE GOT TO FIND LAURA AND GET THAT MICRODOT.

THEY SEARCH THE LIKELY PLACES...

SHE'S NOT HERE... LET'S TRY THE DECK.

TIME'S SHORT. THE UNCLE SUBMARINE WILL BE AT THE rendezvous point in thirty minutes.

THEN THE LUCK OF THE U.N.C.L.E. MEN BEGINS TO CHANGE FOR THE BETTER...

THERE SHE IS!

YES... AND ONE OF THOSE MEN IS THE GUY WHO WAS DANCING WITH LAURA EARLIER TONIGHT. I'M SURE HE'S A THRUSH AGENT.

SUDDENLY THEY SEE LAURA GRABBED BY HER COMPANIONS...

COME ON, ILLYA...

BEFORE NAPOLEON AND ILLYA CAN REACH LAURA, SHE IS LIFTED HIGH INTO THE AIR...

THE U.N.C.L.E. MEN MAKE CONTACT WITH THRUSH...

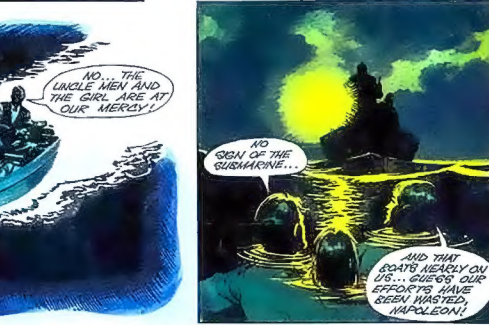
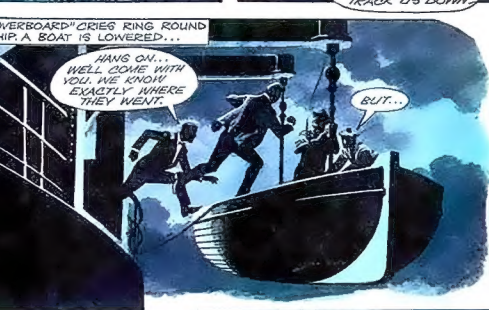
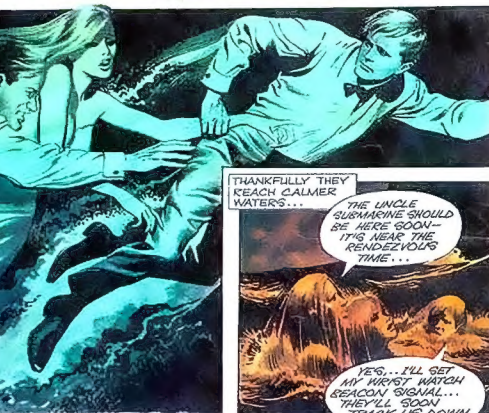
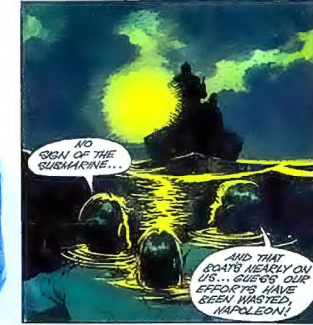
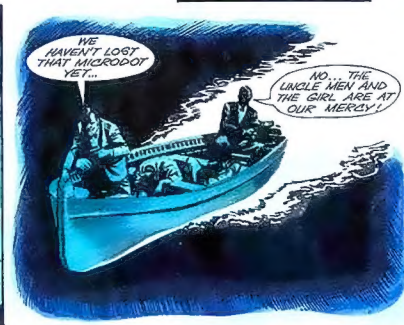
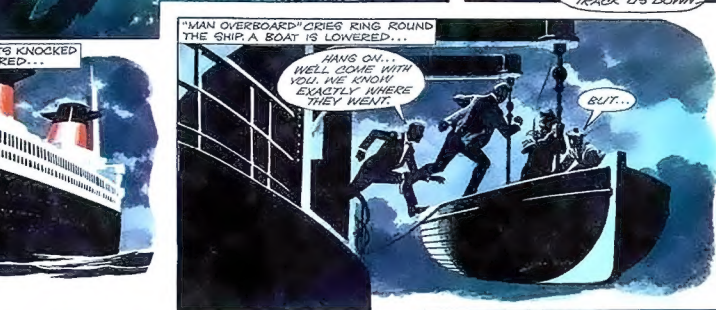
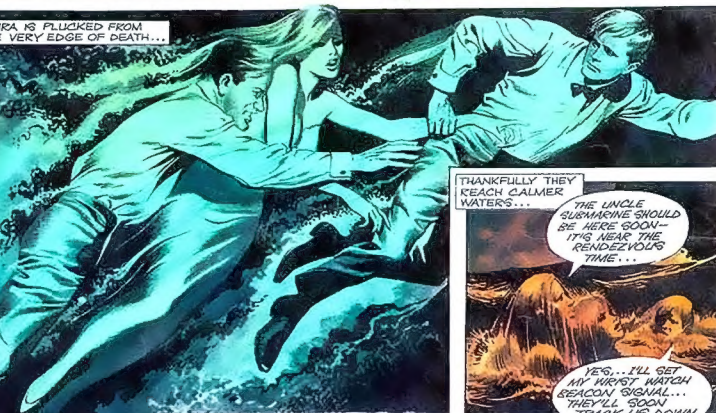
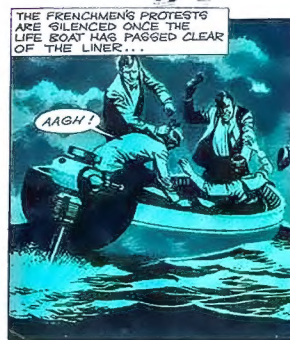
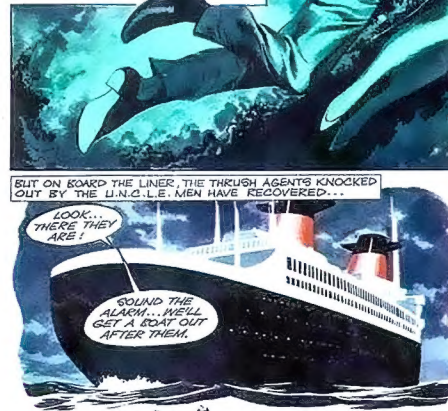
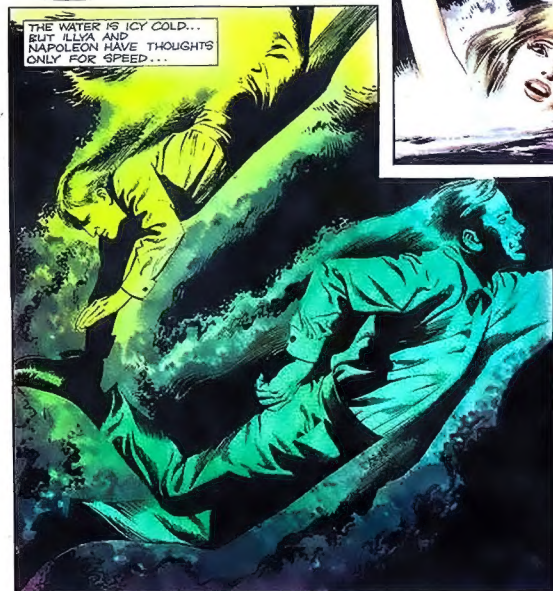
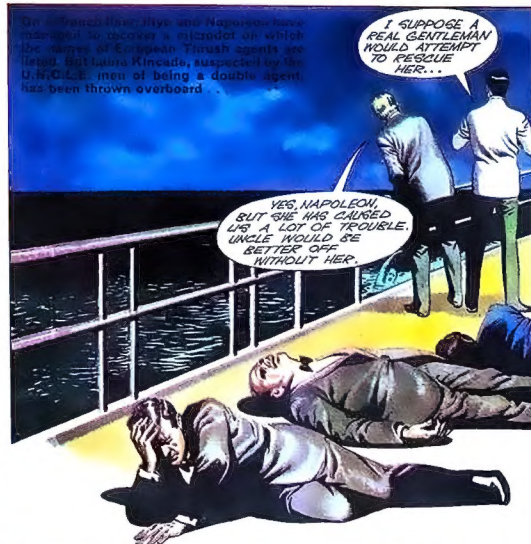
THE FIGHT IS FURIOUS... AND FAST...

WHAT ABOUT LAURA?

WELL, WE'VE GOT THE MICRODOT... IT WAS IN HER PURSE... AFTER ALL, WE'RE SURE SHE HAS LEFT UNCLE TO JOIN THRUSH...

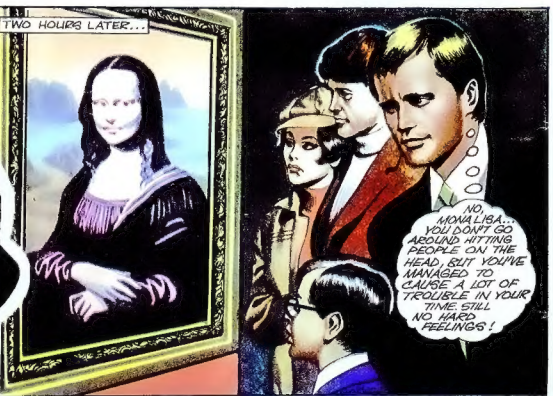
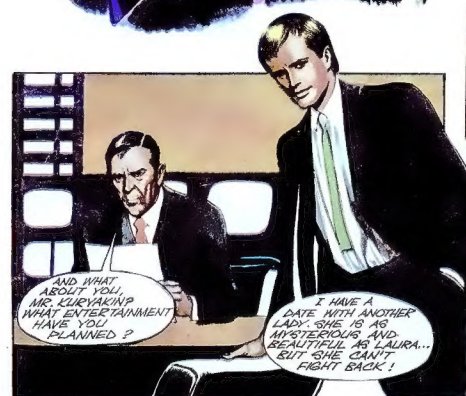
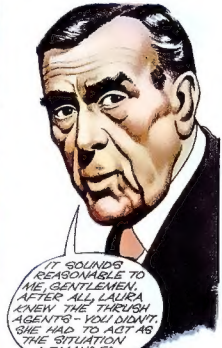
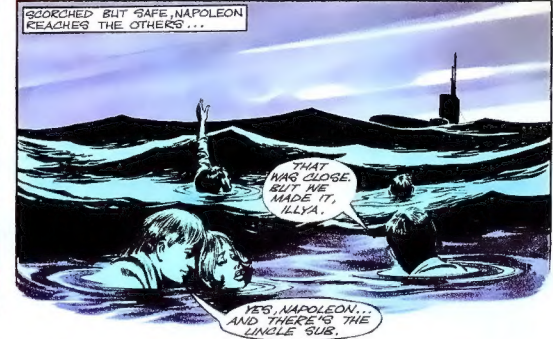
WE'D BE SAVING OURSELVES A LOT OF TROUBLE IF WE IGNORED HER!

THE MAN FROM U.N.C.L.E.





U.N.C.L.E.

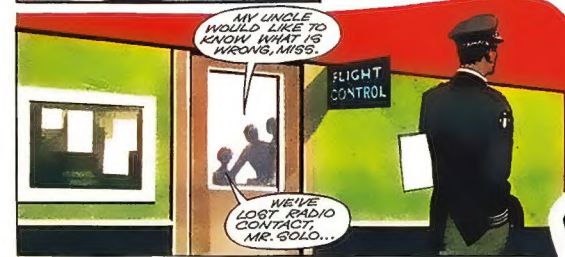


We wish to thank the United Network Command for Law and Enforcement

without whose assistance this feature would not be possible



U.N.C.L.E.



THE MAN FROM



U.N.C.L.E.

AT U.N.C.L.E. HEADQUARTERS, MR. WAVERLY AGREES...

OUR INFORMANT HAS SHOT... THE FOREIGN AGENTS KNEW WE HAD LEARNED OF THE DOLLAR PILOT...

SURE... THIS FORGER, CHARLES EMBLETON, COULDN'T KNOW THE PLANE TO REACH THE STATES, SO HE TAKES OVER, BUT THAT DOESN'T TELL US WHERE THE AIRCRAFT IS.

A METHODOICAL SEARCH BEGINS...

IF LAWRENCE KNEW MORE ABOUT THIS, HE CERTAINLY DIDN'T LEAVE ANY CLUES.

TO LIKE TO KNOW EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED ON THAT PLANE...

THE TAKE-OVER COMPLETED, EMBLETON CONFRONTED THE PASSENGERS...

IF YOU DO EXACTLY AS YOU ARE TOLD, NO HARM WILL BEFALL YOU.

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING US...? THERE'S A LITTLE GIRL ABOARD... SHE'S SURELY DEAD!



Lawrence, an informer, is shot after telling U.N.C.L.E. of a plan to flood America with forged dollars. Ilya and Napoleon go to meet the forger's plane, but it doesn't arrive...

THREE HOURS, AND STILL NO NEWS. A CRASH WOULD HAVE BEEN REPORTED BY NOW.

YES, NAPOLEON, BUT NOT A JACKING.



THAT'S FOR YOU TO DISCOVER, AND FAST. ONE OF THE PASSENGERS ABOARD IS A NINE YEAR OLD GIRL ON HER WAY TO THE STATES FOR AN URGENT OPERATION...



TWENTY FOUR HOURS, MR. WAVERLY SAID... THAT'S HOW LONG THE GIRL HAS TO LIVE...

UNLESS WE CAN FIND HER, HERE WE ARE... LAWRENCE'S APARTMENT, THERE'S JUST A CHANCE HE WAS HOLDING SOMETHING BACK FOR MORE CASH LATER.



FOUR HOURS BEFORE, TWO HENCHMEN WORKING FOR CHARLES EMBLETON HAD MADE THEIR MOVE...

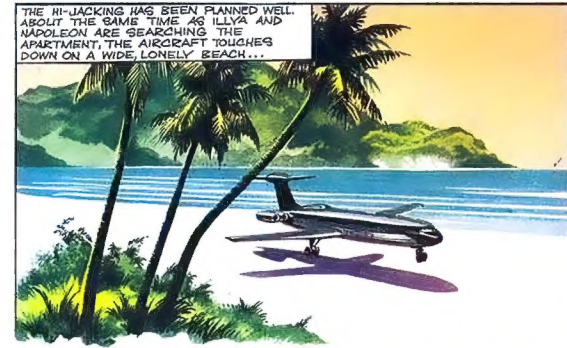
OKAY... THIS GUN IS LOADED, WE'RE TAKING OVER.

ARE YOU KIDDING? GET BACK TO YOUR SEATS!



PLEASE GET MY DAUGHTER TO NEW YORK... SHE HAS TO HAVE AN URGENT OPERATION.

I AM NOT A HARD MAN, LADY... BUT NEW YORK IS OUT OF THE QUESTION, WE WILL LAND AT ANDROS ISLAND IN THE BAHAMAS... ALL PASSENGERS WILL BE LEFT THERE.

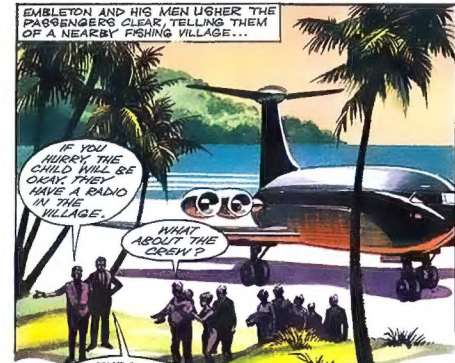


THE HI-JACKING HAS BEEN PLANNED WELL. ABOUT THE SAME TIME AS ILYA AND NAPOLEON ARE SEARCHING THE APARTMENT, THE AIRCRAFT TOUCHES DOWN ON A WIDE, LONELY BEACH...



SECURELY BOUND, THE STEWARDESSES CANNOT HELP THE FLYING CREW, WHO ARE FORCED TO OBEY EMBLETON'S EVERY COMMAND...

HOLD YOUR TONGUE, FOOL, OR I'LL CUT IT OUT! LET'S GET BACK TO THE PLANE.



EMBLETON AND HIS MEN UPGRADE THE PASSENGERS CLEAR, TELLING THEM OF A NEARBY FISHING VILLAGE...

IF YOU HURRY, THE CHILD WILL BE OKAY. THEY HAVE A RADIO IN THE VILLAGE.

WHAT ABOUT THE CREW?

THEY STAY WITH US. HOW ELSE ARE WE GOING TO REACH CAT?



IF YOUR THINGS HARM THE CAPTAIN OF THE OTHERS, YOU'LL SUFFER.

THERE WILL BE NO VIOLENCE... UNLESS I GET TROUBLE. NOW RELAX... THE JOURNEY WON'T TAKE TOO LONG.



TWO HOURS LATER THE SENSATIONAL NEWS REACHES THE TWO U.N.C.L.E. MEN...

THAT'S RIGHT... AN AIR FORCE JET IS RUSHING TO COLLECT THE GIRL. LET'S HOPE WE'RE NOT TOO LATE.

WHAT ABOUT US? DO WE HEAD FOR ANDROS ISLAND?



THE TWO U.N.C.L.E. MEN SOON REACH THE ISLAND...

ARE THE PASSENGERS STILL AT THE VILLAGE, INSPECTOR?

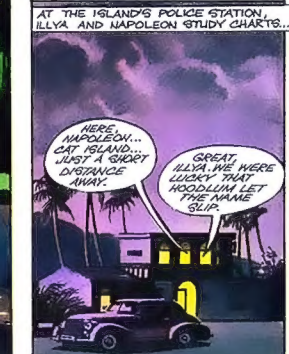
YES, APART FROM THE GIRL AND HER MOTHER, THEY WERE BOUND TO NEW YORK AN HOUR AGO.



ONE PASSENGER IS ABLE TO HELP ILYA AND NAPOLEON...

THAT'S RIGHT... THEY SAID SOMETHING ABOUT READING. DOES IT MEAN ANYTHING?

PERHAPS, DON'T WORRY YOURSELF... A BOAT WILL COLLECT YOU TOMORROW AND TAKE YOU TO FLORIDA.



AT THE ISLAND'S POLICE STATION, ILYA AND NAPOLEON STUDY CHARTS...

HERE, NAPOLEON... CAT ISLAND, JUST A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY.

GREAT, ILYA, WE WERE LUCKY THAT HODDUM LET THE NAME SLIP.

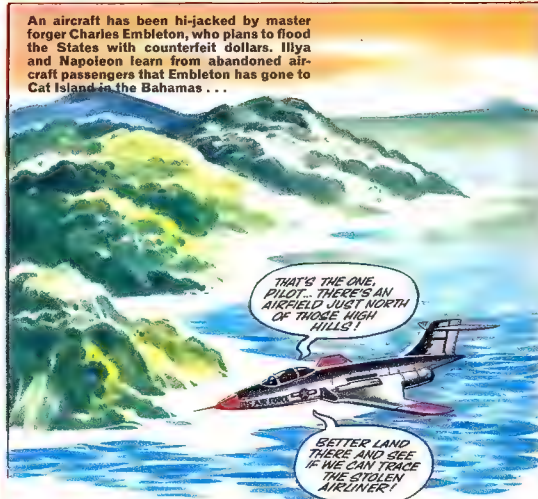


YES... BUT WE WILL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL. EMBLETON KNEW OF THE HATCH... HE THREATENED THE MAN TO FEEL HAPPY IF HE DIDN'T HAVE MANY INNOCENT HOSTAGES WITH HIM.

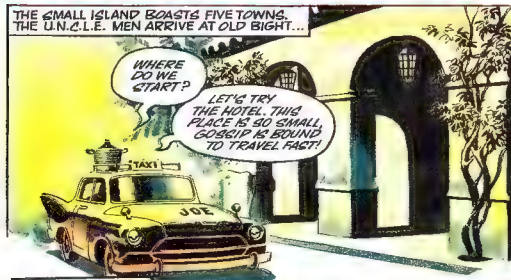
THE MAN FROM

U.N.C.L.E.

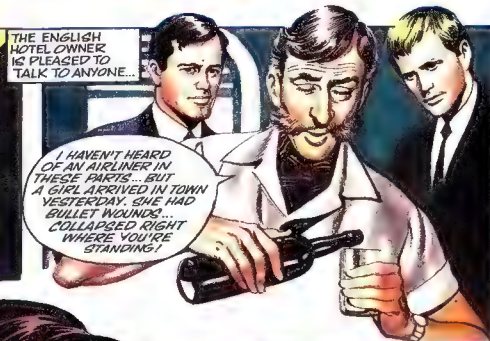
An aircraft has been hi-jacked by master forger Charles Embleton, who plans to flood the States with counterfeit dollars. Ilya and Napoleon learn from abandoned aircraft passengers that Embleton has gone to Cat Island in the Bahamas...



THE SMALL ISLAND BOASTS FIVE TOWNS. THE U.N.C.L.E. MEN ARRIVE AT OLD BIGHT...



THE ENGLISH HOTEL OWNER IS PLEASED TO TALK TO ANYONE...



NAPOLEON AND ILYA BOOK IN AT THE HOTEL...



THE MAN FROM U.N.C.L.E.

Forger Charles Embleton hi-jacks an aircraft and takes it with its crew to Cat Island in the Bahamas. One of the stewardesses escapes but is wounded. Illya and Napoleon are forced to wait until the girl recovers before she can lead them to the crook's hideout. At night, two of Embleton's henchmen burst in on the U.N.C.L.E. men...

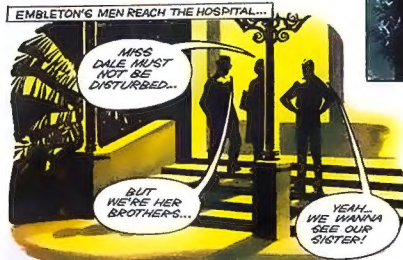


WITH THE FIRST CLATTER OF NAPOLEON'S GUN, THE MEN TAKE FLIGHT...



HURRY, NAPOLEON... THOSE MEN HAVE A TWO PART MISSION. THEY'VE FAILED ON THE FIRST PART.

YOU MEAN PART TWO IS TO KILL THE GIRL?



MISS DALE MUST NOT BE DISTURBED...

BUT WE'RE HER BROTHERS...

YEAH, WE WANNA SEE OUR SISTER!



ALL ARGUMENTS ARE SILENCED...

OKAY LOUIS... LET'S FIND THE GIRL OURSELVES.



MEANWHILE...

WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT IN TIME!



CAROL DALE'S WARD IS DISCOVERED...

RIGHT... NO MISTAKES THIS TIME.

SHOULD BE EASY. SHE'S ILL. AIN'T SHE?



THE MEN CHARGE IN...

HOW?

YOU SHOULD HAVE USED THE BACK DOOR... WE DID!



BUT...

ARE THEY DEAD?

NO, JUST WOUNDED. GUESS THEY'LL BE SPENDING A FEW DAYS IN A HOSPITAL BED...

...BEFORE THEY GO TO JAIL.



ONE THING IS CERTAIN. YOUR LIFE IS IN GREAT DANGER, MISS DALE. THEY KNOW YOU ARE HERE.



I'M SCARED. AND I'M WORRIED ABOUT THE REST OF THE AIRCRAFT CREW. COULDN'T WE GO TO THEM NOW?

THE SOONER THE BETTER... BUT YOUR WOUND, CAROL. YOU NEED MORE REST.



CAN SHE MAKE IT TO DOCTOR?

WELL, IF SHE MAKES IT, SHE CERTAIN NOT TO OVER EXERT HERSELF. SHE WILL BE ALL RIGHT...



AND SO...



THE MOUNTAINS ARE REACHED...

WELL, THAT'S THE END OF THE ROAD.

YES... WE'LL HAVE TO GO ON FOOT FROM HERE.



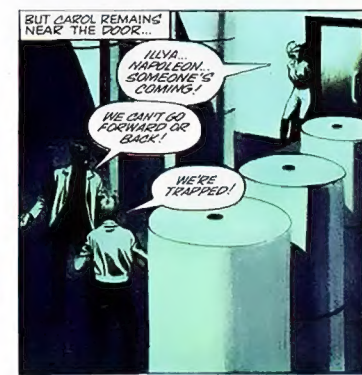
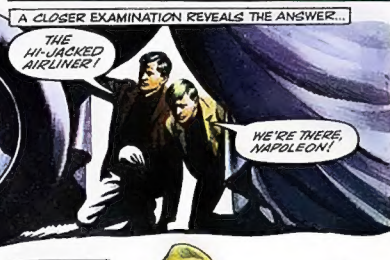
AN HOUR LATER...

NAPOLEON, SHE'S FAINTED!

SHE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS THE WAY THROUGH THESE MOUNTAINS. BUT IT'S NOT FAIR TO ENDANGER HER LIFE. WE'LL HAVE TO GIVE UP!

NEXT WEEK: "Better keep your gun handy, Napoleon . . . !"

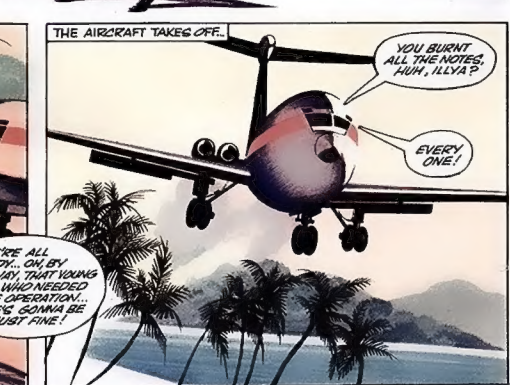
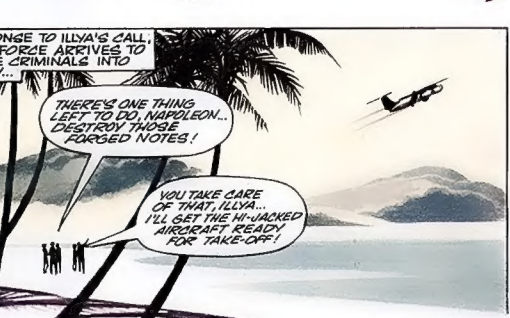
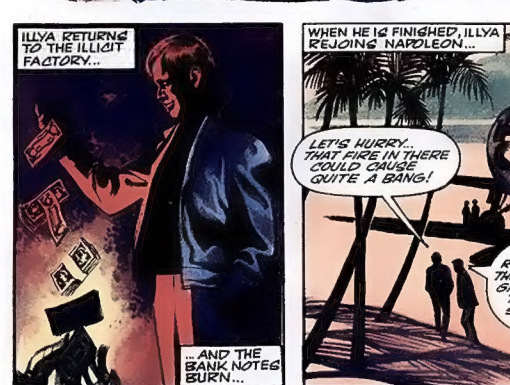
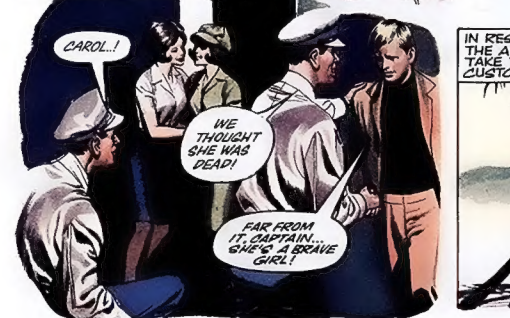
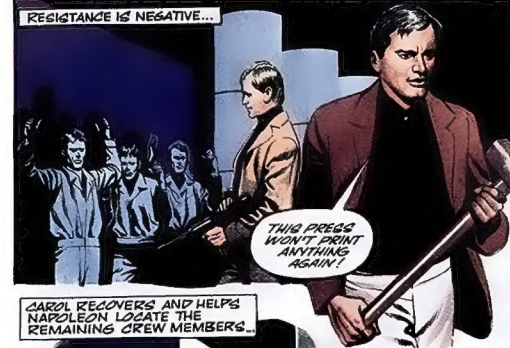
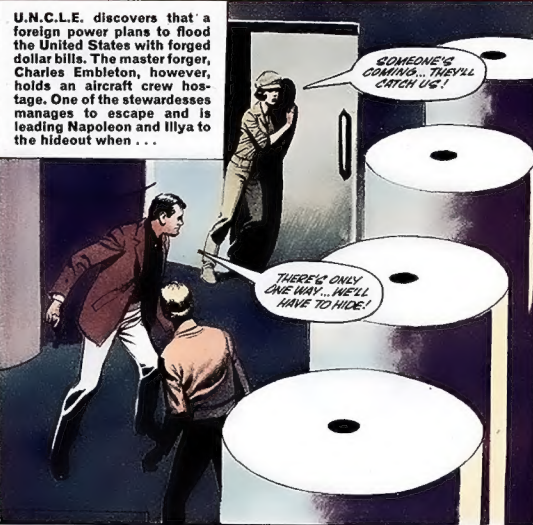
THE MAN FROM U.N.C.L.E.



THE MAN FROM

U.N.C.L.E.

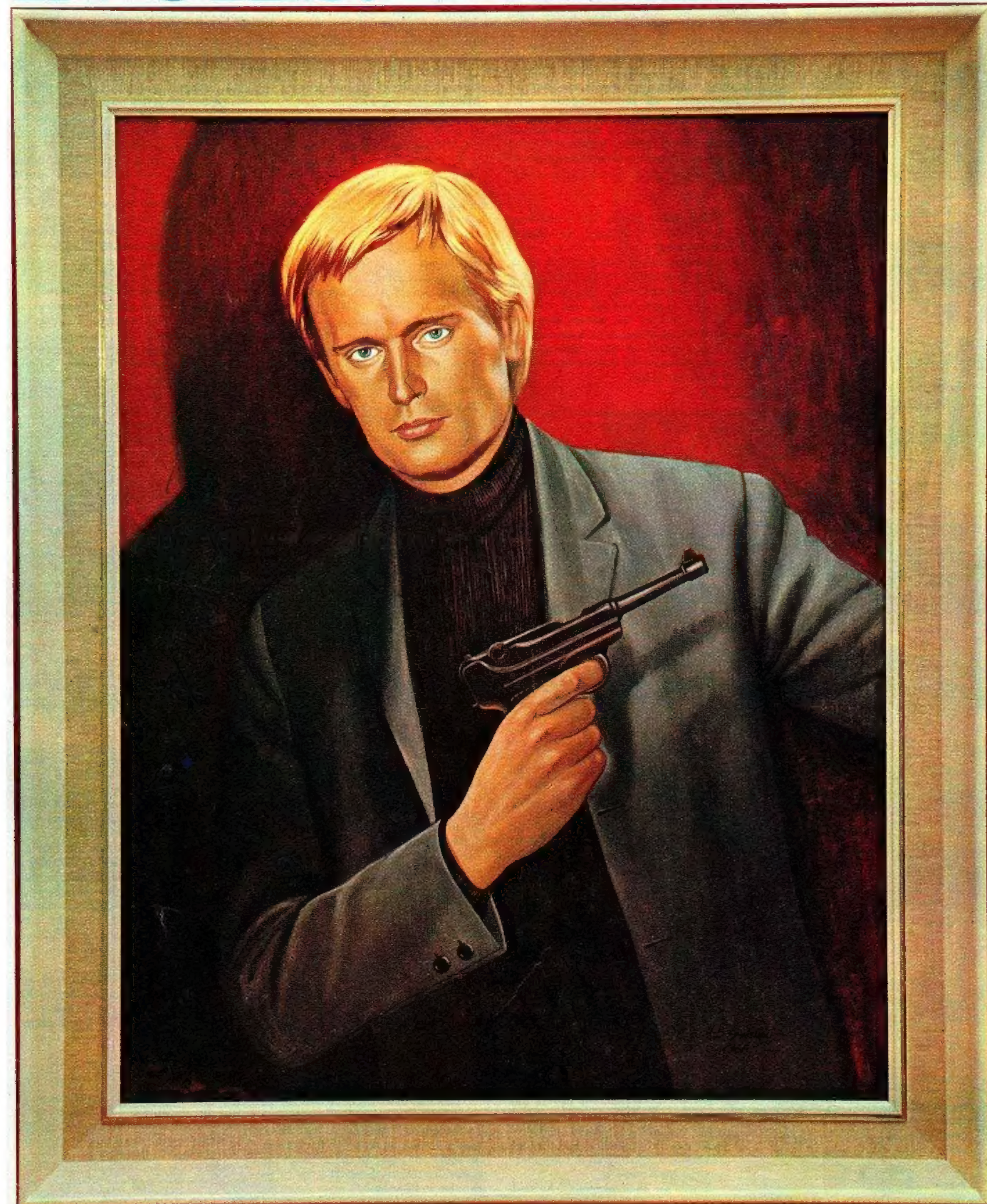
THE GREAT ROLL OF BANK NOTE COVER...



ILLYA IN OILS!

THIS marvellous portrait in oils of David McCallum in his role as Illya Kuryakin is the one which Lynda Barlow of Liverpool won in the recent "Illya" competition. For all the unlucky readers who didn't win this fabulous portrait, here is a special pin-up reproduction as compensation.

EXCLUSIVE TO LADY PENELOPE!



LYNDA WINS OIL PAINTING OF ILLYA

Imagine waking up every morning to see this gorgeous portrait of David McCallum in his role as Illya Kuryakin gazing down at you from the wall! Well, that is what Lynda Barlow, (10) of Woolton, Liverpool, can do from now on . . . because she is the winner of the recent "Illya" competition, and this fabulous portrait is her prize.

Pictures of Lynda being presented with her portrait at her local ABC cinema will appear in LADY PENELOPE very soon.

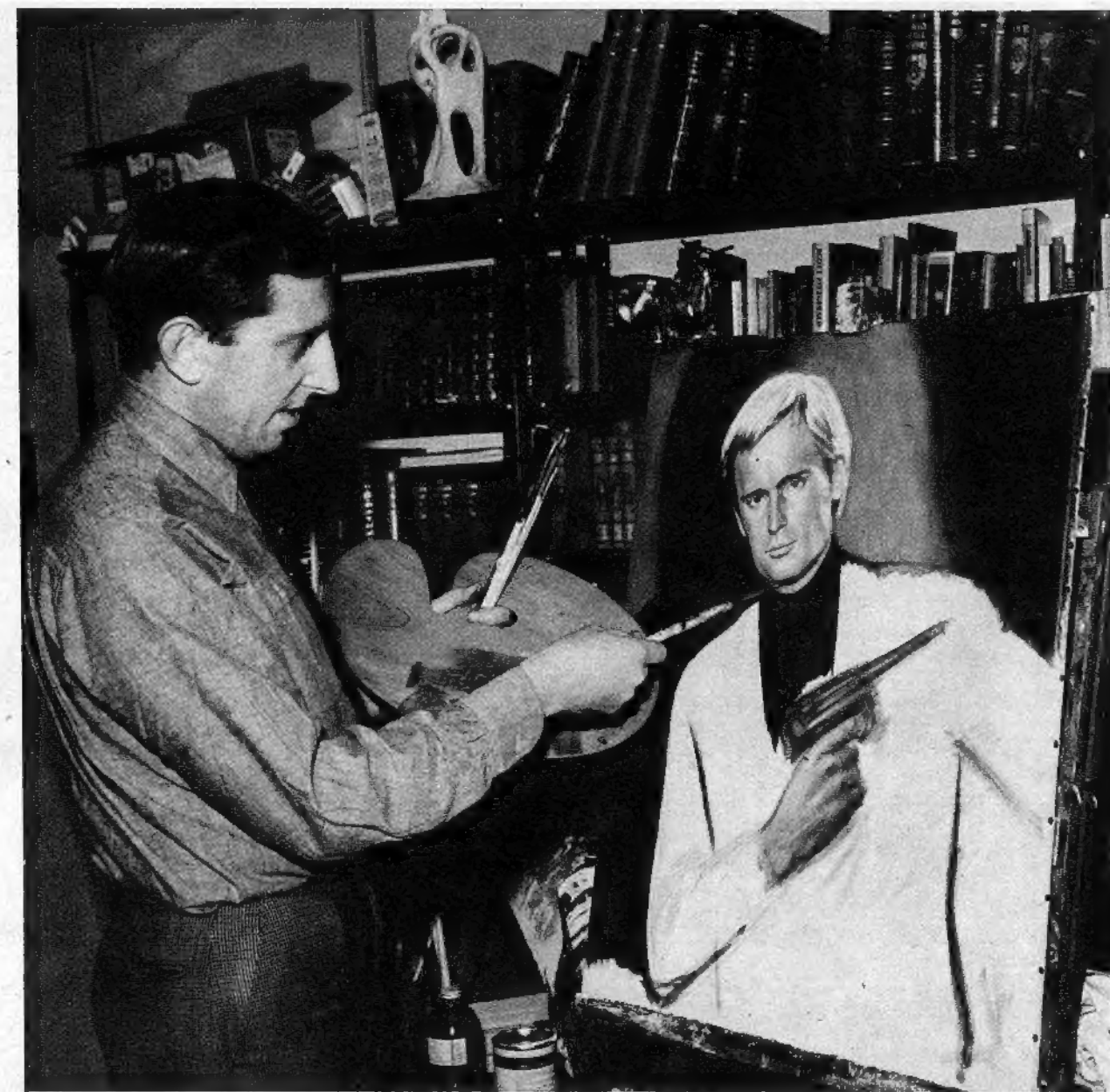
The correct word selection for the competition was: C B A B A A. The judges also took into consideration age, neatness and originality of sentence completion when selecting the winning entry.

ABOUT THE PORTRAIT

It has been specially painted for LADY PENELOPE by famous artist Ronald Embleton, who is pictured here. It measures 2½ feet by 3 feet and shows Illya in typical "Man from U.N.C.L.E." pose.

FOR THOSE WHO DIDN'T WIN...

A full page colour reproduction pin-up specially for all the disappointed LADY PENELOPE readers who didn't win this fabulous portrait will be printed in next week's issue—so don't miss it!



~ The original competition appeared in 'Lady Penelope' #7 - March 5 1966 ~